

God level 1211

Chapter 1211

Bang~!

Ancestor Liugen was immediately dumbfounded, and his jaw almost dropped in shock.....

Oh My God!

Qin Feng actually knocked away Emperor Mang Wuzu and Old Man Yuexia with one palm, and beat them to the point of vomiting blood.

How can this be?!

You know, Emperor Mang Witch Ancestor and Old Man Yuexi are both top giants!

Even the most powerful person in the Nine Heavens and Ten Domains - Ancestor Hunji, couldn't do it.....

Ancestor Huanji could at most repel Dimang Witch Ancestor and Old Man Yuexia, but he could never make them vomit blood and fly backwards.

Is Qin Feng stronger than Ancestor Huanji?!

But Qin Feng is in the second realm of eternity!

Ancestor Liugen couldn't believe what he was seeing.

Qin Feng shocked him so much!

Bang~! Bang~!

Di Mang Wuzu and Old Man Yuexia fell heavily to the ground, causing dust and gravel to fly everywhere.....

"Wow~! "

Under the moon, the old man spat out a mouthful of blood.

Then, he looked at Qin Feng with a horrified look on his face

"This...how is this possible?! You...how can you be so strong?!"

Old man Yuexia shook his head repeatedly.

It was really hard for him to accept that Qin Feng's strength had become so strong.

You know, just before they entered the secret place, it was rumored that Qin Feng's strength was only in the mid-stage of quasi-sage.

But now, Qin Feng's strength has exceeded the limit of the top giants

"Fellow Daoist Yuexia, didn't you say before that this guy's combat power is only at the mid-stage level of Quasi-Saint Ancestor?"

At this time, Emperor Mang Witch Ancestor also got up from the ground.

While wiping the blood from the corner of his mouth, he looked at Qin Feng in disbelief. There was obviously a trace of fear deep in his eyes.

At this moment, he was no longer as good as before. He was so arrogant.

Old Man Yuexia was also confused about the question of the Dimang Witch Ancestor.

He really didn't know why Qin Feng's strength improved so quickly!

Suddenly, something moved in his heart, and he seemed to have thought of something, and he looked sad and angry. Look at Qin Feng

"Qin Feng! I...you killed my Xi'er, right?"

As soon as these words were said, the Dimang Witch Ancestor on the side suddenly woke up and looked at Qin Feng with a sad and angry expression:"Boy! It seems that you have killed all the twenty-six great witches under my command!"

The corners of Qin Feng's mouth curled up slightly, revealing an evil sneer.

He didn't bother to answer this question.

Seeing this scene, Emperor Mang Witch Ancestor and Old Man Yuexia felt that their throats were dry and their hearts were bitter.

At this point, there was no need for more There is no need to explain.

They already understood that Prince Xishen, Saint Ancestor Guixu, and the twenty-six great witches in the Great Witch Heaven were killed by Qin Feng.....

Because Qin Feng has that strength.....

What's more, Qin Feng appeared at the place where Prince Xishen and others died.

Thinking of this, Old Man Yuexia was extremely sad.

His daughter's revenge has not yet been avenged, and his son was killed by Qin Feng again. This is new hatred plus old hatred, which can never be washed away, and can only be repaid with blood!

Emperor Mang Witch Ancestor was also extremely angry.

Qin Feng not only killed twenty-six of his great witches, but also just killed three of his ancestral witch subordinates.

Also, his most effective subordinate, Piliang Wuzu, is still trapped in the Chaos Bead and has not come out.....

"Qin Feng, kill my subordinates! This ancestor will definitely make you pay the price with blood!"

"Qin Feng! You kill my children! Even if I die! I will also support you!"

At this moment, the hearts of Emperor Dimang and Old Man Yuexia were filled with boundless hatred.

"Was it you who made the first move just now?"

Qin Feng raised the corner of his mouth and said this meaningless sentence.

Emperor Mang Witch Ancestor frowned slightly:"What do you mean?! Qin

Feng smiled charmingly:"According to the rules of the Holy Realm, since you are the first to take action, then I will not be deducted points if I kill you!""

As soon as these words came out, Di Mang and the two were furious.

"Little thief! Do you really think I am afraid of you?!", Di Mang roared angrily.

Old Man Yuexia also jumped with anger:"Little thief! Don't think that just because you have the upper hand, you think you can deal with us! Do you think you are a half-step saint? It's so arrogant!

Qin Feng smiled coldly:"You can try it!""

"Damn thing! Now that things have happened, I will let you see my trump card! Let's see who killed whom?"

As soon as he finished speaking, Dimang Witch Ancestor turned his hand, and there was a white rune jade bottle in his palm...

Click~!

Dimang Wuzu Ancestor squeezed the jade bottle with his big hand, and the jade bottle collapsed, and a drop of golden-purple divine blood fell from the bottle. Flying out and appearing in front of everyone...

Boom~!

As soon as the divine blood appeared, a monstrous heavenly charm of creation erupted instantly, stirring up the laws of heaven and earth in the entire holy realm.....

Seeing this, Qin Feng's eyes flashed with surprise, and he secretly wondered what kind of divine blood was that?

"Huh! It's the holy blood of creation!"

Ancestor Liugen, who had been watching, even exclaimed in a low voice.

Hearing this, Old Man Yuexia seemed to have thought of something and moved slightly.

Ancestor Dimang laughed proudly.

"Ha ha!! Fellow Daoist Six Roots, you really have extraordinary insight. You can even recognize the Holy Blood of Creation. That's right! This is the Holy Blood of Creation, or the Holy Blood of Creation left behind by a late Saint Ancestor!"

As soon as these words fell, Ancestor Liugen and Old Man Yuexia became even more moved.

Qin Feng also showed a look of surprise.

He also knew some rumors about the Holy Blood of Creation.

Rumor has it that only the body-refining powerhouses in the Saint Ancestor Realm died. Only then can one drop of the Holy Blood of Creation be left.

The Holy Blood of Creation is different from the witch blood of the Great Witch Heaven.

Witch blood contains the energy of death, and not everyone can absorb it. Generally, only people from the witch clan can absorb it.

The Holy Blood of Creation is theoretically , anyone can hope to absorb and refine it.

Because it does not contain death energy, but only endless life energy and blood power. It is said that if you refine the holy blood of creation, you can obtain the creation blood body, and the physical body can be strengthened to extremely terrifying levels level, and at the same time possesses extremely powerful bloodline power...

It can be said that the Holy Blood of Creation is a supreme treasure, a treasure that the top giants are jealous of.

However, the Holy Blood of Creation is extremely rare, and only the Saint Ancestor who is the master of cultivation has fallen. Only at the end will a drop be left.

The Saint Ancestor is an extremely rare existence, let alone a Saint Ancestor who specializes in body refining.

What people did not expect is that Di Mang Witch Ancestor actually has a drop of the holy blood of creation in his hand.

Not only that, Di Mang Witch Ancestor The Holy Blood of Creation in his hand was left behind by the Holy Ancestor's late-stage powers.

The higher the power, the stronger the energy of the Holy Blood left behind, and the more benefits he will get after refining.

Thinking of this, Qin Feng Looking at the drop of holy blood, his eyes glowed with fiery light.....

He was moved!

If he gets this drop of the holy blood of creation and refines it, his strength will definitely increase dramatically.....

Good luck this time!

Unexpectedly, Di Mang Witch Ancestor has such a precious and supreme treasure in his hands!

Thinking of this, the cold light in Qin Feng's eyes gradually grew stronger.....

But Qin Feng didn't know that Emperor Mang Witch Ancestor's real trump card was not the Holy Blood of Creation.

In theory, everyone has the hope of refining the Holy Blood of Creation, but in fact it is extremely difficult to refine it. Even with the ability of Emperor Mang Witch Ancestor, he has not been able to refine it so far.

He took out the Holy Blood of Creation just to act as a medium so that he could use his real trump card..

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At this moment, Emperor Mang Witch Ancestor looked at the Holy Blood of Creation in front of him, showing excitement.

But there was a trace of fear hidden in the excitement, and it seemed like he was extremely afraid of something.

He hesitated for a moment, then frowned, opened his mouth and swallowed the holy blood of creation...

Boom~!

As soon as he swallowed it, Dimang Wuzu was shaken all over, and his body suddenly swelled like a balloon, and it was still swelling...

At the same time, the overwhelming power of blood and energy came from him. It radiates from the body and spreads around, stirring the sky and the earth, causing the wind and thunder to move.....

"Roar~!.....Roar~!.....Roar~!....."

At this moment, Emperor Mang Witch Ancestor seemed to be in great pain, his whole face was twisted in pain, and he couldn't help but look up to the sky and roar...

Bang~!

A bang!

The robe on the upper body of Emperor Mang Witch Ancestor was shattered by the force of blood released from his body, revealing his muscular upper body.,....

Click~! Click~! Click~!

Immediately afterwards, his body seemed unable to withstand the rapid expansion of energy, and cracked inch by inch, spurting out blood mist all over the sky...

For a moment, the blood mist of the Emperor Mang Witch Ancestor enveloped his body, and the power of the monstrous bloodline surged crazily...

His whole body The man's combat power and momentum are also skyrocketing, but the pain on his face is also increasing exponentially. His face is completely distorted, as if he will explode in pain in the next second.....

Seeing this scene, Old Man Yuexia and Ancestor Liugen were dumbfounded, and they both involuntarily took a few steps back.

They were afraid that Emperor Mang, the witch master, would accidentally blow himself up on the spot if he failed to control himself.

The power of a peak giant's self-destruction is extremely terrifying and devastating.

Qin Feng was also horrified when he saw this scene.

He also remembered a rumor, that is, the power of blood contained in the Holy Blood of Creation is extremely huge, and it requires a person with a very strong body to withstand it.

If the physical body is not strong enough, forcibly refining the Holy Blood of Creation will only allow the power of the blood to burst the physical body and cause self-destruction on the spot.....

Emperor Mang Witch Ancestor is a body-refining monk, and his physical strength far exceeds that of the same level, comparable to the early stage of the Holy Ancestor.

But even so, he couldn't withstand the power of that drop of the holy blood of creation.

Because of this, he has been unable to refine that drop of holy blood.

If you want to completely refine the holy blood, you must do it in one go and completely integrate it into yourself, which requires great physical strength.

If the physical body is not strong enough, the refining will only fail.

With the physical strength of Emperor Mang Witch Ancestor, he could only refine it in a short period of time, which was a false refining.

As time goes by, his physical body will be unable to withstand the huge amount of blood and will self-destruct uncontrollably.

He had to force the drop of the holy blood of creation out of his body before he blew himself up.

It can be seen from this that the drop of the holy blood of creation contains a huge amount of blood power.

In fact, if that drop of holy blood was left behind by the Saint Ancestor's early body refining power, it could be refined with the ability of the Emperor Mang Witch Ancestor.

However, that drop of holy blood was left behind by the Holy Ancestor in the later period. The power of the blood contained in it was dozens of times stronger. Even the Emperor Mang Witch Ancestor could not completely refine it... In other words

, Old Man Yuexia and Ancestor Liugen could not completely refine it... , and many top giants cannot be refined.

The power of that drop of holy blood is so huge!

Thinking of this, Qin Feng's eyes became even more intense.

Just because many peak giants can't refine it doesn't mean that he can't refine it.

He is the body of Hongmeng, and his physical strength is even stronger than that of the Emperor Mang Witch Ancestor, so his success rate in refining this drop of holy blood is even higher than that of the Emperor Mang Witch Ancestor.....

He grabbed this drop of the holy blood of creation!

Boom~Long~Long!

Click~! Click~! Click~!

Waves of energy and blood burst out wildly!

The knotted muscles also kept making cracking sounds!

At this moment, Emperor Mang Witch Ancestor was surrounded by blood mist, all of which flew out from his body, exuding a torrential light of blood.....

His momentum is also rising all the way!

Roar~!

Another earth-shattering roar!

The look of pain on the face of Emperor Mang Wuzu gradually dissipated...

I saw that his physical body had swelled three times, and his whole body was covered with cracks, and even some of the cracks were still bleeding...

Those were caused by the energy of the holy blood, and he Unable to heal wounds.

Unless he can truly refine the holy blood.

Obviously, he can't do it!

He could only temporarily fuse the holy blood for a moment as he did now.

When the time is up, he must release the fusion of the holy blood, otherwise his body will self-destruct on the spot.....

"It's finally done!"

At this time, Emperor Mang Witch Ancestor breathed a sigh of relief, lowered his head and looked down at Qin Feng not far away. The overwhelming momentum also spread, and suddenly reached 100 million poles, exceeding the limit of the peak giant. The peak giant. The limit value is 99 million extreme combat power....

"What a strong fighting force!"

Old Man Yuexia and Ancestor Liugen were both amazed.

At this time, the face of Dimang Witch Ancestor also had a look of confidence, no longer timid as before.....

"Little thief! You are dead!"

Di Mang Witch Ancestor looked at Qin Feng with a sneer.

There was faint blood oozing out from the cracked face, which looked very ferocious.

Qin Feng curled his lips and said with disdain: "Is this your trump card? ? If it's just these, it's not enough!"

"Ha ha!! of course not! I will now let you see my real trump card! Witch God Banner, come out!"

The Emperor Mang Witch Ancestor waved his hand!

Boom~Long~Long!

A huge divine flag shot out of the sky above his head!

Click~! Click~! Click~!

As soon as the divine flag came out, it released a monstrous creation. Tianyun crushed every inch of the surrounding space into pieces and stirred up the laws of heaven and earth into chaos.....

"Oh My God! Difficult...could this be a sacred artifact of creation?!"

Old man Yuexia couldn't help but exclaimed.

The six ancestors on the side also looked shocked.

Creation-level sacred artifacts usually only appear in the hands of the saint ancestors. Unexpectedly, they are also in the hands of the Emperor Mang Witch Ancestor...

Qin Feng was also shocked when he saw it..

This is the first time he has seen a true creation-level holy weapon.

Although his Heaven-Slaying Sword Formation has reached the power of creation, it is a combination of a set of heaven-forging-level holy weapons... and the Witch God Banner in front of him is genuine. The Holy Artifact of Creation...

Eh! No!

Soon, Qin Feng and the others discovered that the witch god flag was broken, with only half of it left...

It turned out to be just a broken Holy Artifact of Creation!

But even so, this piece Broken holy weapons can also exert the power of half of the holy weapons of creation, which is far stronger than the cast heaven-level holy weapons.....

"Come~! "

At this time, Dimang Witch Ancestor waved his hand, sucked the Witch God Flag over, and grabbed the flag pole.....

"What is this?"Qin Feng deliberately inquired about the details.

Emperor Mang Witch Ancestor smiled proudly:"It doesn't hurt to tell you! This is the sacred instrument of creation—the witch god flag!"

"Possessing this object can tear apart Hongmeng and all realms, shatter all heavens, time and space, create the infinite way of creation, govern the secrets of all laws, open up the world, and integrate control, attack, and creation into one! Qin Feng nodded slightly when he heard this:"

This holy weapon is not bad!" It's a pity that it's just a broken one! Di

Mang was angry:"Even a broken sacred artifact of creation is not something that a kid like you can see." I'm afraid that you, this kid, haven't seen anything called the power of the sacred artifact since you were born, right? You are obviously jealous when you say those words!"

At the end of the sentence, Di Mang Witch Ancestor looked mocking.

The old man Yuexia on the side also echoed:"Fellow Taoist Di Mang is right! It would be good for a young monk in his second realm to have one or two ordinary holy weapons. How can he see the power of the holy weapons of creation, let alone obtain them?...."

As soon as these words were said, the two looked at each other with knowing ridicule.

They didn't know that Qin Feng's Heaven-Destroying Sword Formation had reached the power of the Holy Artifact of Creation, and was even better than the broken witch god banner in front of them.

What's ridiculous is that these two people are still laughing at Qin Feng.

Of course, Qin Feng had previously used the Heaven-Destroying Sword Formation in the Chaos Pearl to kill Mu Mang and the other three.

With the shield of the Chaos Beads, they couldn't see or sense the existence of the Heaven-Slaying Sword Formation, so they seemed a little ignorant.

In short, Qin Feng dismissed the ridicule of these two people.

The corner of his mouth curled up slightly:"It's time to end this!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he was about to take action.

When Di Mang saw this, he quickly said:"The ancestors will let you see the power of this flag!"

Buzz~!

In just an instant, Emperor Mang Witch Ancestor sacrificed the divine flag, and the situation in the world suddenly changed.....

"Now that Fellow Daoist Di Mang has shown his trump card, I don't have any more secrets to hide!"

At this time, Old Man Yuexia also touched the seal and was about to reveal his trump card..

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Buzz~!

In just an instant, Emperor Mang Witch Ancestor sacrificed the divine flag, and the situation in the world suddenly changed.....

"Now that Fellow Daoist Di Mang has shown his trump card, I don't have any more secrets to hide!"

At this time, Old Man Yuexia also touched the seal and was about to reveal his trump card.

.....

At this moment, the witch god flag emitted a powerful aura and cast a spiritual light on the Emperor Mang witch ancestor.....

I saw the witch-god flags flying in billowing flames of blood, the rising rays of light dancing wildly, the power of the great law of creation appearing, and the auspicious clouds spreading in all directions!

Immediately, the holy blood in Emperor Mang Witch Ancestor's body boiled, exuding a monstrous bloodline power, and began to merge with the power of the Holy Artifact of the Witch God Banner.

.....

Even if the shaman flag is incomplete, it still has spirituality.

The former owner of the Witch God Banner was the one who left behind that drop of the holy blood of creation.

Without the aura of that drop of holy blood, the Witch God Banner would not have been used by the Emperor Mang Witch Ancestor.

This is the reason why the Emperor Mang Witch Ancestor had to forcibly swallow the Holy Blood of Creation before using the Witch God Banner.

That was the medium through which he used the Witch God Banner!

Buzz~!

The union of humans and machines begins to unite!

Boom~Long~Long!

The momentum of Emperor Mang Witch Ancestor continued to surge, and after a moment it reached 1.5 trillion extremes, which was equivalent to Qin Feng's momentum... The six ancestors on the side were stunned to see it.

This is the supreme power of the Holy Artifact of Creation!

Even an incomplete holy artifact of creation is not comparable to a heaven-casting holy artifact, let alone a cauldron-grade holy artifact... the two are not on the same level at all!

Qin Feng also looked stunned.

It wasn't until this moment that he realized that the power of his Heaven-Destroying Sword Formation had barely reached the threshold of the Creation Level, and was probably not much better than this broken Witch God Banner.....

However, his Four Heaven-Destroying Swords and Formation are all at the ordinary Heaven-casting level. If the grades of these Four Swords and Formation are upgraded, the power of the Heaven-Destroying Sword Formation will inevitably increase greatly...

Boom~Long~Long!

Just when Qin Feng was thinking wildly, Old Man Yuexia's momentum completely exploded, suddenly reaching 65 million extreme combat power, which was slightly stronger than the rumored strength... At this time, Old Man Yuexia made several more seals....Click

~! Click~! Click~!

Suddenly, the space above his head split open, and a giant red moon slowly broke through the sky.
.....

As soon as the giant moon came out, it emitted a monstrous heavenly charm of creation, crushing the void thousands of miles around and shattering every inch.....

This scene is very similar to the appearance of Wu Shen Banner.....

"Huh! It's the moon of creation!"

Qin Feng recognized the giant moon at a glance.

There is a day of creation in the heaven, which is the source of the power of the extreme sun. It is the only one in the world. It is a spiritual creature of innate creation. It is a kind of spirit between the spiritual root of heaven and earth and the saint of creation. The special existence among the weapons.

Finally, the day of creation was placed by Qin Feng over the Great Flood God Realm. It exuded the power of the polar sun day and night, nourishing all living things in the Great Flood God Realm. If there is a day of creation in this world, it will There will be the Moon of Creation.

The Moon of Creation is the source of the power of Jiyin. It is the only one in the world and always exists in the world of Jiyue.

Old Man Yuexia relied on the assistance of the Moon of Creation to break through to the quasi-saint ancestor in one fell swoop. There was no need to rely on the spiritual roots of heaven and earth.

Only then did Qin Feng remember why he didn't find the Moon of Creation when he invaded the Jiyue Heaven Realm.

It turned out that Old Man Yuexia had completely refined the Moon of Creation and could carry it with him. Know that Qin Feng's refining of the Sun of Creation is only preliminary and has not yet reached the level of complete refining. He cannot use the energy of the Sun of Creation to fight against the outside world.

Only by completely refining it can he borrow the power of the Sun of Creation at any time. Energy.

However, the Sun of Creation and the Moon of Creation are unique in the world, extremely extraordinary, and even rarer than the spiritual roots of heaven and earth.

Even the preliminary refining can help the master break through to the quasi-saint ancestor.

Back then, Old Man Yuexia was the preliminary After refining the Moon of Creation, he broke through to the quasi-Saint Ancestor level.

Now that so many years have passed, he has gone one step further and has completely refined the Moon of Creation. He can use the power of the Moon of Creation at any time to fight against the outside world...

Then The power of the Moon of Creation is comparable to half of the Holy Artifact of Creation, similar to the broken witch god flag.....

This made Qin Feng think that if he controls the Sun of Creation and the Moon of Creation at the same time, and completely refines them all, then he will be able to hold the sun and moon in his hands and control the universe, which is comparable to the power of a complete sacred artifact of creation.....

Boom~Long~Long!

A moon-white spiritual light is projected above the head of the old man Yuexia, and the power of extreme yin is poured in continuously.....

The next second, Old Man Yuexia's momentum skyrocketed crazily. In the blink of an eye, it reached 120 million, and then stopped abruptly.....

Qin Feng sighed when he saw this.

Sure enough, no top giant is a simple character.

The previous ancestor of Ran Deng possessed an ancient corpse, which was very majestic.

Di Mang Witch Ancestor possesses the Holy Blood of Creation and the Witch God Banner.

Old Man Yuexia also completely refined the Moon of Creation.

Both of them have extraordinary trump cards!

Slow when you say it, fast at that time!

In fact, Emperor Mang Witch Ancestor and Old Man Yuexia showed their trump cards in a very short period of time, and instantly unleashed their strongest combat power.....

As soon as the trump card was revealed, Dimang Witch Ancestor held the witch god flag and rushed towards Qin Feng.

The old man under the moon also pounced on Qin Feng...

In the blink of an eye, the two of them were in front of Qin Feng.

"Little thief! Die! Open the weather blade!"

The Emperor Mang Witch Ancestor held a divine flag, and struck Qin Feng with one flag. A sky-reaching light blade appeared out of thin air, instantly cutting through all time and space.....

That is the Sky-opening Blade, one of the four mysteries of the Witch God Banner. Using this method, it can tear apart chaos, split time and space, and destroy the world with its power...

At the same time, Old Man Yuexia also punched Qin Feng with all his strength, extremely powerful. The power of Yin surges forward, its power cuts off ancient and modern times.....

In the blink of an eye, two attacks arrived in front of Qin Feng.

The combined power of the two instantly caused the heaven and earth to tremble, causing chaos in the laws and being extremely terrifying.....

At this moment, Qin Feng took action, using both palms to meet the opponent's attack.....

The six ancestors couldn't help but open their eyes wide, nervously watching the fight between the two sides...

Boom~!

A loud bang that destroyed the world!

Thousands of miles of void exploded, and the entire holy realm shook violently!

The aftermath of the huge energy collision instantly spread in all directions, completely alarming all the assessors...

At this moment, whether it was the heavenly saints or the peak giants, they all looked towards the valley in shock, extremely horrified...

Even the saints Both the first and second levels of the realm were affected and shook violently, frightening tens of thousands of assessors.....

On the battlefield, after the two sides collided, a dazzling white light erupted in the sky, covering everything and making it difficult for people to see the scene clearly.

It wasn't until the white light dissipated that the scene in the field appeared before everyone's eyes.

As soon as Patriarch Liugen saw the scene clearly, he was completely dumbfounded.

Qin Feng stood still while Emperor Mang and Old Man Yuexia retreated hundreds of miles each.
.....

In this encounter, Qin Feng actually had the upper hand again...

You must know that Emperor Mang Witch Ancestor and Old Man Yuexia have used all their cards.

And Qin Feng didn't even produce an ordinary holy weapon.

The strength gap between the two sides is clear at a glance!

Qin Feng's strength is too strong!

Hiss~!

At this thought, the six ancestors couldn't help but gasped, and looked at Qin Feng with a different look.....

"This...this is impossible! Absolutely impossible!"

At this moment, Di Mang Witch Ancestor and Old Man Yuexia were also dumbfounded.

The two of them shook their heads repeatedly, their hearts sinking.....

"Is this your trump card? But that's it! Ha ha!!"

Qin Feng looked up to the sky and smiled.

The next second, he rushed towards Di Mang and Di Mang.

The two Di Mang exclaimed and hurriedly fought.

The two sides immediately fought for everything.

In this confrontation, Qin Feng quickly gained the upper hand. , pressing the two of them down and beating...

Di Mang and the two fought hard while roaring.

Among the three, Old Man Yuexia was the weakest. He had been killed by Qin Feng and was in an extremely embarrassed state.....

This also made him anxious.

At this moment, the voice of the six ancestors rang out in the field

"Fellow Taoist under the moon! At this moment, are you still unwilling to ask for help?"

As soon as he said these words, the old man Yuexia's expression moved slightly.

Qin Feng couldn't help but frowned.

What do these six ancestors mean?

Does he want to intervene?!..

Chapter 1214

Qin Feng couldn't help but frown.

What do these six ancestors mean?

Does he want to intervene?!

Emperor Mang Witch Ancestor was also surprised and couldn't help but look at Old Man Yuexia.
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Old Man Yuexia was seen struggling to support the fight, while his brows were furrowed, as if he was still hesitating.

At this time, Patriarch Liugen sighed again: "Fellow Taoist Yuexia, given your current situation, how long do you think you can last?"

"Hey~! That's it! Fellow Daoist Six Roots! Take action!"

Old Man Yuexia sighed helplessly.

Upon hearing this, Patriarch Liugen's eyes lit up.

But the next second, he shook his head slightly: "Fellow Taoist Yuexia, what I want is for you to sincerely ask for me. What you asked for just now was just a casual statement without sincerity in your heart. It is difficult for me to help you!"

Old Man Yuexia was annoyed: "Fellow Taoist Liugen, how do you know that I am not sincere enough?"

Ancestor Liugen said with conviction: "Of course I know! Fellow Taoist Yuexia, if you really want me to help, you must ask for it with sincere wishes from the bottom of your heart!"

"you.....", Old Man Yuexia was angry and anxious.

When Qin Feng saw this scene, he looked at Liugen Ancestor unhappily.

"Fellow Taoist, do you want to intervene in today's affairs? Ancestor Liugen glanced at Qin Feng with fear, and then said: "It all depends on the attitude of fellow Taoist Yuexia."...."

Hearing this, Qin Feng frowned slightly.

It stands to reason that the strength he has shown can make any top giant flinch.

The Six Root Ancestors are the weakest among the nine peak giants.

Why did he speak in a tone that seemed to have some confidence?

Is it possible that he also has some trump cards?

Just when Qin Feng was guessing, Di Mang Witch Ancestor also saw some clues.

At that moment, he moved his lips slightly and anxiously sent a message to Old Man Yuexia.

"Fellow Taoist Yuexia, please quickly ask fellow Taoist Liugen for help! This ancestor only temporarily fused with the Holy Blood of Creation, and may not last long."

"As long as it lasts more than a quarter of an hour, I must cancel the fusion of the Holy Blood, otherwise my body will self-destruct."

"But if the fusion of the holy blood is released, not only will my strength plummet, but I will also be unable to use the witch god flag. By then, our situation will become very critical!"

"What?!"

Hearing those words, Old Man Yuexia's face changed drastically.

If Di Mang's combat power drops sharply, the situation of the two of them is definitely not good, and even the chance to escape will be lost.

When I think of Qin Feng's previous mention, killing The two of them will not be deducted points. It is obvious that Qin Feng has murderous intentions towards them!

At this thought, cold sweat broke out on the forehead of the old man Yuexia.

At that moment, he no longer hesitated and shouted to the Liugen Ancestor: "Liugen Fellow Taoist, I sincerely ask for your help! I hope fellow Taoist will take action quickly and help me deal with Qin Feng's child!"

This time, Old Man Yuexia's words came from his heart.

But at the moment when his voice fell, he felt an inexplicable heart palpitations.

This shocked Old Man Yuexia.

As soon as the Liugen Patriarch heard those words, his body With a sudden shock, his eyes suddenly burst into ecstasy.....

"I feel it! Sensed! Fellow Taoist, I have sensed your wish! Ha ha! Master! My big wish trick is going to succeed!!"

At this moment, the Liugen Patriarch laughed wildly with joy, as if he was possessed by a demon.

The Dimang Witch Ancestor and Yuexia Old Man looked at each other in shock.

Qin Feng also felt strange.

It is known that the Liugen Patriarch is a casual cultivator , I didn't hear that he had any master.

But at that moment, he actually called him master, and his tone was full of reverence, which made people feel weird.

Just when everyone was surprised, the Six Root Ancestor suddenly made a move Holding the lotus seal of the Buddha, holding the bamboo stick in one hand, looking up at the sky, with a solemn look on his face, and muttering something in his mouth

"I have made 39,000 great wishes, and I have completed 389,999 of them!"

"Today, I got my last big wish: I actively asked a peak-level quasi-Saint Ancestor to ask me for help. He must obey my will, obey my heart, and come from his original wish!"

"It's finally done today! Three hundred and nine thousand wishes come true!"

"When I achieve perfection, all sentient beings in the billions of worlds will enter the Nine Heavens, time will be like water, and the dead will be like this....."

"When I achieve perfection, all sentient beings in the billions of worlds who recite my name will be at ease, boundless and limitless....."

"When I achieve perfection, all sentient beings in the billions of worlds will not be corroded....."

"When I reach Consummation, billions of worlds and all heretics will not enter the world....."

"When I achieve Consummation, billions of worlds and all evil will eventually be destroyed....."

"When I reach Consummation, billions of worlds and all karma will finally be liberated....."

"When I reach Consummation, I can understand my heart's vows, break my seals, and create my great achievements....."

Click~!

As soon as he finished speaking, the Six Roots Ancestor was shaken, and a clear sound came from his body, as if some kind of seal had been lifted, and some kind of bottleneck had been broken...

Boom~Long~Long!

The next second, his whole body's combat power surged crazily...

55 million poles.....60 million poles... 65 million poles.....

70 million poles... 80 million poles.....90 million poles...

In the blink of an eye, the combat power of the six ancestors reached 100 million poles, suddenly exceeding the limit of the peak giants...

Old Man Yuexia and Emperor Mang Witch Ancestor were overjoyed when they saw this scene.

At this moment, the six ancestors slowly raised the bamboo stick in their hands and gently rubbed the stick body with one hand.....

"Old friend, it's time to break your seal! Let the world see your real face!"

As soon as these words were said, the eyes of Dimang Witch Ancestor and Old Man Yuexia shone, and they showed ecstasy again. As we all know, the bamboo sticks in the hands of the six ancestors are his famous sacred tools, the six pure bamboos, which are cast in one piece. It is a heaven-level holy weapon.

But now, the six ancestors say that they want to break its seal.

Could it be that these six pure bamboos are creation-level holy tools?

Only in this way can we explain why the seal needs to be broken.....

Qin Feng also thought of this and couldn't help frowning, secretly thinking that the situation was not good.....

At this moment, an extremely shrill scream came from the Chaos Bead in the distance...

At the same time, a system prompt sounded in Qin Feng's mind.

"Ding~! Congratulations to the host, your subordinate Hongjun killed the witch ancestor Ping Liang (the peak of the mid-term quasi-saint ancestor).....Gain a lot of karma points and your redemption points increase by 93 trillion....."

Qin Feng's eyes lit up and he was overjoyed.

Ha ha!!

The witch ancestor Pingliang is finally dead!

Xuan Mi's clone can come out to help!

He can also use the Heaven-Destroying Sword Formation..

Chapter 1215

Qin Feng's eyes lit up and he was overjoyed.

Ha ha!!

The witch ancestor Pingliang is finally dead!

Xuan Mi's clone can come out to help!

He could also use the Heaven-Slaying Sword Formation...

At this moment, the voice of the Six Root Ancestors sounded again in the field.

I saw him stroking the bamboo stick with one hand and muttering something in his mouth

"Everyone in the world is suffering, and there is no limit to the path. Purify the six roots and avoid falling into the world of mortals. Old friends, break the seal!"

As soon as those words fell, countless cracks appeared on the surface of the six pure bamboos, and they went 'Ka~! Ka!~! ' ground sound.....

Bang·~!

The last snap!

The seals on the surface of the six pure bamboos all shattered and turned into flying ash, revealing the emerald green jade-like body of the staff, emitting green light reaching the sky, and the overwhelming heavenly charm of creation...

Boom~Long~Long!

In the blink of an eye, the green jade aura soared into the sky, connecting the sky and the earth.....

The infinite heavenly charm of creation is like the tide of the Milky Way, surging in all directions, stirring up the entire holy realm and causing chaos in the laws of heaven and earth.....

At this moment, the momentum displayed by the six pure bamboos greatly exceeded that of the Witch God Banner and the Moon of Creation.....

"It's... it's a sacred artifact of creation!"

"Ha ha!! Very good! That's great!"

Di Mang Witch Ancestor and Old Man Yuexia were overjoyed!

Qin Feng was also shocked.

As he expected, the six pure bamboos were really a sacred artifact of creation...

But everyone in the scene didn't know that the six pure bamboos were there. The moment Qingjingzhu appeared, a group of people appeared in the forbidden area of the valley.

This group of people was Amitabha and his party.

They were looking in the direction of the valley with shocked faces.

The horrific fighting in the valley completely shocked them. Arrived.

Even if they didn't arrive at the scene, they realized that there must be several peak giants fighting fiercely in the valley... At that moment, another green light in the sky lit up in the direction of the valley, and exuded a monstrous heavenly charm of creation. The laws of heaven and earth were stirred into chaos...

Seeing this scene, everyone in the Jing Sect outside the territory was horrified.

They recognized at a glance that this kind of movement was definitely caused by the sacred artifact of creation...

But among the crowd, the leader Amitabha saw it. That green light in the sky makes your eyes brighten

"It's him! It's him! It was he who unblocked it! Ha ha!!"

Venerable Amitabha was filled with surprises.

All the disciples were stunned.

Immediately, someone asked in confusion: "Venerable Amitabha, who are you talking about?"

Amitabha smiled with a smile on his face: "Haha!!" You don't need to ask any more questions! We rushed to the scene and everything became clear! Go quickly!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he took the lead and rushed towards the forbidden valley.

The disciples stopped talking and followed closely.

Now, they are less than a quarter of an hour away from the valley, and they will arrive soon.....

At the same time, in the other direction.

Ancestor Hunji and the rest of the group are arriving soon.

They were only about a quarter of an hour away from the valley.....

In addition, several small forces are also arriving nearby.....

A scene where heroes gather is about to appear.....

But he said that in the valley, as soon as the six ancestors released the seal of the six pure bamboos, they activated them...

Buzz~!

The six pure bamboo roots shine brightly!

Daoyun Tianming!

The power of the endless holy weapon pours into the body of the six ancestors.....

The next second, his momentum skyrocketed, reaching 180 million in the blink of an eye. His momentum was shocking and terrifying.....

"Oh My God! What a strong fighting force!"

"Is this the true power of the sacred artifact of creation?!"

Di Mang Witch Ancestor and Old Man Yuexia were filled with ecstasy when they saw it, and there was still a look of envy in their eyes... A true holy weapon of creation!

This is obviously stronger than their broken witch god banner and the non-holy moon of creation.
Previous level.....

At this moment, Ancestor Liugen opened his eyes, with a proud look on his face.

The completion of the integration of man and machine made him soar in strength and confidence.

"Fellow Daoist Six Roots! quick! Come and help us!"

"Fellow! Please take action quickly!"

In the field, the shouts of Old Man Yuexia and Emperor Mang Witch Ancestor rang out.

"Ha ha!! Two of you! I'm here too!"

The six ancestors laughed, rushed towards the battle group, swept across with a stick, and hit Qin Feng directly.....

Boom~! Boom~! Boom~!

Suddenly, the wind and thunder roared, and everything roared!

The momentum of that stick was earth-shattering. Wherever it passed, the void was shattered and the laws collapsed. It could be said that one stick separated Yin and Yang, and one move cut off the past and present. The power was extremely terrifying!

Di Mang and the two were ecstatic!

Ancestor Liugen finally took action!

Still with 180 million combat power, their momentum overwhelmed Qin Feng...

At that moment, the two of them showed no mercy and attacked Qin Feng at the same time.....

The Moon of Creation!

A sky-shattering blow!

The old man under the moon actually directly sacrificed the huge moon of creation and smashed it on Qin Feng's head.....

The Emperor Mang Witch Ancestor also slashed out a sky-opening blade with a flag, and really slashed towards Qin Feng...

The three peak giants joined forces, and three supreme attacks attacked Qin Feng at the same time. The power can tear apart all chaos, all time and space. , destroying the heaven and earth, extremely terrifying...

In the blink of an eye, three supreme attacks arrived in front of Qin Feng.

The faces of Old Man Yuexia, Emperor Mang Witch Ancestor, and Liugen Ancestor all showed expressions of ecstasy. They thought Qin Feng was dead...

But at this moment, Qin Feng raised the corner of his mouth slightly and waved behind him.....

Phew~! Phew~! Phew~! Phew~!

The Four Heaven-Destroying Swords and the formation diagram flew out of the Chaos Orb, and instantly arrived behind him, forming the Heaven-Destroying Sword Formation...

Boom~Long~Long!

Once the sword formation was completed, the Creation-level Heavenly Rhythm soared into the sky, overwhelming the sky and the earth, with a shocking momentum that was completely unmatched by the six pure bamboos.....

"Huh! This is...."

Di Mang and the other three suddenly felt that something was not good.

But before the three of them could think about it, Qin Feng instantly completed the 'Unification of Human Formation', and his momentum skyrocketed...

The next second, he activated his sword technique, and billions of sword lights shot out, facing the attack of the three of them.....

The secret of killing the sky: Heaven and earth are in mourning!

Billions of sword lights swallowed up the sky and the earth, shattered the chaos of time and space, and cut off the past and present of heaven and earth...

In the blink of an eye, the endless sword lights drowned the three of Di Mang...

Bang~! Bang~! Bang~!

Three loud noises like the destruction of the universe!

The entire holy land seemed to explode in an instant!

Many powerful people were so shocked that they raised their eyes to watch!

Then, three screams rang out from the sword light in the sky, and the three figures flew out directly, bringing with them a rain of blood...

With just one look, Qin Feng knocked Di Mang and the others away until they vomited blood...

Chapter 1216

With just one encounter, Qin Feng blasted Di Mang and the others until they vomited blood and flew away...

Bang~! Bang~! Bang~!

Three muffled sounds!

Di Mang and the other three fell heavily to the ground, causing the ground to shake and gravel to fly everywhere.....

"Wow~! "

Immediately afterwards, the three people spurted blood, obviously seriously injured.

At this time, the sword light in the sky dissipated, and the three of them also slowed down. They all looked at Qin Feng in front of them with great horror.....

"How can it be? How can this be!"

Old man Yuexia wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and shook his head repeatedly.

It was really difficult for him to accept the reality in front of him.

With the extreme combat power of their three giants, and the help of six pure bamboos, the witch god flag, and the moon of creation, they were still able to block Qin Feng couldn't help but face him.

This kid is too strong!

And he's so strong!

You know, a few months ago, this kid's strength was only close to the mid-level of the Quasi-Saint Ancestor.....

The more the old man thought about it, the more he collapsed.

The Dimang Witch Ancestor on the side also had a gloomy face, and his heart felt cold.

"Huh! You...your sword array! It's a creation-level sword formation! You actually have a creation-level sword formation!"

At this time, Patriarch Liugen exclaimed.

He had seen a lot of people, and he could see the clues of the Heaven-Slaying Sword Formation at a glance.

Emperor Mang Witch Ancestor and Old Man Yuexia woke up, and quickly looked at the sword formation around Qin Feng, and suddenly sensed Seeing the heaven-reaching sword intent and the creation-level charm that destroyed the heaven and earth, the two of them suddenly understood.

No wonder, even with the help of the six ancestors, they were still defeated.

It turned out that Qin Feng actually had a creation-level sword formation. If he had it, They had obtained a sacred artifact of creation.

Thinking of this, the two of them seemed to have thought of something, and their faces showed embarrassment.

They suddenly thought that they had previously laughed at Qin Feng for not having seen a sacred artifact of creation, let alone possessing it.

Unexpectedly, Qin Feng had already appeared.

It turned out that the clown who kept jumping around was actually one of them.

At this moment, Qin Feng put his hands behind his back, looked down at the three of them, and raised the corners of his mouth slightly:"You can't wait for this!"

Hearing this, Di Mang and the other three were furious.

"Qin Feng, kid! Stop being so arrogant!"

"Ha ha!"

Qin Feng looked up to the sky and smiled.

The next second, he activated his sword skills, and billions of sword lights strangled the three of them again.

Now that things have happened, he is too lazy to talk nonsense!

The three of Di Mang exclaimed, and they all braced themselves , go up to the challenge.....

Just like that, the two sides fought together again!

Boom~! Boom~! Boom~!

Suddenly, the sky collapsed, and the sky was filled with sword light!

I saw the sword energy filling the world, and the sword energy filling the sky, making it difficult for people to see the situation in the field, but the screams and roars of Di Mang and the three people continued to be heard.....

At the same time, inside the Chaos Bead.

Xuan Mi's clone has cleared the battlefield and received a total of one ball of mid-term energy of the Quasi-Saint Ancestor, three groups of early energy of the Quasi-Saint Ancestor, four groups of the blood of the Ancestral Witch, four storage rings, and a shattered sacred weapon.....

In addition, Xuan Mi's clone also found more than 30,000 drops of Nine Heavens Jade Dew from four storage rings.

Nine Heavens Jade Dew is the most scarce material for Qin Feng at present.

All in all, this time it was a fruitful harvest, and Xuan Mi's clone was very satisfied.

"Huh! Dad, after the death of these witch ancestors, why didn't they leave the seeds of the spiritual roots of heaven and earth? When other quasi-saint ancestors die, they will leave a seed behind....."

Hongjun suddenly discovered this unusual place.

Xuan Min's clone smiled slightly: "You don't know something. The witch clan in the Great Witch Heaven Realm is different from ordinary creatures. They practice the method of witch body. After practicing to the extreme, the physical body can decay with the heaven and earth, and the skin can also generate Tao on its own. rhyme"

"To a certain extent, the witch ancestor's physical body is somewhat similar to the spiritual roots of heaven and earth. To put it simply, if a person from the witch clan wants to break through to the Heavenly Saint, he can successfully break through as long as he condenses the blood of the great witch in his body."

"If those great witches want to break through to the witch ancestors, they have to evolve the blood of the great witches into the blood of the ancestral witches. Therefore, people from the witch clan do not need to rely on spiritual roots to break through to the quasi-saint ancestors."

Hongjun suddenly realized: "So that's it!" In this way, this witch clan is really favored by God! It is easier for them to break through to the Quasi-Saint Ancestor than for others."

"not necessarily!" Xuan Min's clone shook her head slightly, "It is extremely difficult to evolve from the blood of a great witch to the blood of an ancestral witch, and the success rate is less than one in a billion. Although there are many witch ancestors in the Great Witch Heaven, many of them directly inherit the blood of the witch ancestors from the previous generation."

"So this is ah! In this way, it is not easy for the witch ancestor to achieve success!", Hongjun sighed with emotion.

Xuan Mi's clone nodded: "Yes! Even if you inherit the blood of the ancestral witch, you need to have the blood of the great witch in your body first, otherwise it will not be absorbed and refined."

Hongjun's eyes lit up: "Hey!" Dad, isn't Panzu able to refine the blood of the great witch? If he refines it, then he can also absorb the blood of the ancestral witch?"

Xuan Mi's clone smiled slightly:"It's not clear yet! Let's finish dealing with things here first, and then let's talk!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Xuan Mi's clone turned around and left.

He planned to use the Chaos Bead to help his main body deal with Di Mang and the other three.

But at this moment, he seemed to sense something, and suddenly turned around and looked in the direction of the temple.....

"Huh! This is....."

"Dad, what's wrong?", Hongjun asked quickly.

Xuan Mi's clone withdrew his gaze and looked at him and said:"Just now, the virtual shadow clone's refining of the Xuanwu Heavenly Seal reached 90%. The will of the secret earth conveyed some information to him....."

"what's the message?", Hongjun asked curiously.

The clone of Xuan Mi whispered in his ear.

After listening, Hongjun showed a look of surprise.

Then, he wondered:"Dad, why is this happening?"

Xuan Mi's clone smiled coldly:"Of course it is to protect the assessors from other forces, we cannot let them all die here. Otherwise, how can the subsequent assessment of Secret Will be carried out? By the way, if that kind of phenomenon really happens, you have to....."

At that moment, Xuan Mi's clone whispered in Hongjun's ear.

After hearing this, Hongjun's eyes lit up.

Immediately, he smiled and said:"Dad, I know what to do. The child can also see that the Dimang Witch Ancestor can't hold it anymore, and then... Hehe!!"

Xuan Mi's clone also smiled coldly:"The borrowed power is an external force after all! There must be a time limit for him to forcibly fuse the Holy Blood of Creation. Look at him....."

Before he finished speaking, a violent roar from the Six Root Ancestors sounded outside the Chaos Bead...

Suddenly, a sudden change occurred outside.

Xuan Mi's clone's expression changed slightly:"Hong'er, remember what you just said! I'm going to help the main body!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he dodged and rushed out of the Chaos Orb..

Chapter 1217

But on the other side, Qin Feng controlled the Heaven-Slaying Sword Formation, killing Di Mang and the others until they roared, and completely suppressed the three of them.

In terms of his own combat power, Qin Feng has 150 million poles.

The six root ancestors are 100 million poles.

Emperor Mang Wuzu relied on the power of the holy blood of creation to reach the 100 million limit.

The old man under the moon is the weakest, with less than 70 million poles.

The strength of the three of them increased sharply with the help of six pure bamboos, the witch god flag, and the moon of creation.

But after Qin Feng used the Heaven-Destroying Sword Formation, his strength also increased dramatically. Coupled with the super increase of 300 times, he naturally crushed the three of them together... In just a moment, he killed the three of Di Mang. There was no way to fight back, and the bombardment caused the three people to vomit blood and were covered with bruises.....

I don't know how long it took, but the face of Emperor Mang Witch gradually showed a look of pain, the cracks in his body became more and more serious, and there were waves of numbness and itching deep in the bones.....

When such a situation occurred, Emperor Mang Witch Ancestor panicked.

He knew that the limit of integrating the holy blood was approaching!

He must extract the holy blood from his body as soon as possible, otherwise he will explode himself.

The more Di Mang thought about it, the more anxious he became. He already wanted to retreat and did not dare to fight anymore.....

But at this moment, the audience suddenly remembered the violent roar of Liugen Ancestor!

"The road is safe! The six roots are pure! Six senses seal! start!"

At this moment, the six ancestors finally used the unique skill of the six pure bamboos - the seal of the six senses!

Buzz~!

Suddenly, the six pure bamboos bloomed with dazzling spiritual light, and at the same time six light pillars dropped, falling on Qin Feng's head...

Qin Feng suddenly felt that something was not good. He activated the sword technique and millions of light swords formed a sword curtain, trying to block the six beams of light from falling...

Whoosh~! Whoosh~! Whoosh!~! ...

But the six beams of light seemed to be invisible and had no substance. They easily penetrated the sword curtain and fell on Qin Feng one after another.....

In the blink of an eye, all six beams of light fell...

Qin Feng was frightened and quickly looked at himself, but did not find anything strange.

At this moment, the Six Root Ancestors began to make seals with their hands and muttered words

"When I make a great wish, all sentient beings are untouched, and all things are insensible, and the touch is sealed—sealed!"

Buzz~!

The six pure bamboos vibrated!

Qin Feng's body actually vibrated simultaneously.

The next second, he was shocked to find that his sense of touch disappeared, and he could not feel any breeze blowing against his face.....

"When I make a great wish, all living beings will have no suffering, all things will be tasteless, and the sense of taste will be sealed—sealed!"

Buzz~!

Six pure bamboos vibrated!

Qin Feng's body vibrated simultaneously!

The next second, he lost his sense of taste

"When I make a great wish, all living beings have no smell, all things have no fragrance, and the sense of smell is sealed—sealed!"

The next second, Qin Feng lost his sense of smell and could no longer smell any smell.....

"When I make a great wish, no living being can hear, all things are silent, and the hearing is sealed—sealed!"

The next second, Qin Feng could no longer hear any sound.

"When I make a great wish, all sentient beings cannot see, everything has no light, and the vision is sealed—sealed!"

The next second, Qin Feng's vision also disappeared.

For a moment, he couldn't see anything, hear any sounds, and feel nothing. He couldn't even sense the flow of spiritual power in his body, as if he was falling. Falling into the endless abyss...

At this moment, the Six Root Ancestors uttered the last sentence

"When I make a great wish, all sentient beings have no thoughts, everything is silent, and my thoughts are sealed—sealed!"

Buzz~!

The six pure bamboos burst out with dazzling light again!

The next second, Qin Feng's whole body was shaken, and his consciousness quickly became silent. He couldn't even turn half of his thoughts...

He was horrified and secretly shouted that something was wrong.

But wait. As he thought more, his consciousness began to become drowsy, and his brain became increasingly unable to move. After a while, his mind fell into a deep sleep and fell into endless darkness.

At this point, the seal of the six senses was completed!

Qin Feng seemed to have fallen asleep completely, closing his eyes. His eyes were hovering in mid-air, only the sword formation was inertly surrounding him, no longer attacking the three of Di Mang...

Seeing this scene, Di Mang Witch Ancestor and Old Man Yuexia were in a daze.....

They wanted to attack, but they were a little scared.

After all, Qin Feng's powerful display just now had already left an impression in their hearts...

At this moment, the anxious urging of the six ancestors sounded from behind the two of them.

"Qin Feng's six senses have been sealed by me and he fell into an absolute deep sleep. At this moment, no one is controlling his sword formation, and everything is at our mercy! You two, take action quickly! My support time is limited!"

When Di Mang and the two heard this, they looked back.

They saw the six ancestors with a haggard look on their faces, and they were constantly pinching the seals with both hands to control the six pure bamboos in the air...

It turned out that he was using the six pure bamboos. To seal Qin Feng's six senses.

During this process, he needs to continuously activate the sacred weapon without interruption.

Otherwise, the seal of the six senses will become invalid immediately.

Not only that, maintaining this magical power requires constantly consuming a large amount of spiritual consciousness. Strength.

The ancestor of the Six Roots looked haggard, just because his spiritual consciousness was consumed too much.

Speaking of which, he was also extremely frightened.

Generally speaking, the weaker the target's spiritual consciousness, the less power he consumed when he activated the six-sense seal. The less.

The stronger the target's consciousness, the greater the power of consciousness he needs to consume.

At first, he guessed that Qin Feng's consciousness was not weak, and must be at the level of a peak giant.

But as soon as the secret technique was used, he His heart was shocked.

It turned out that Qin Feng's spiritual consciousness was far stronger than the peak giants, and had actually reached the middle stage of the Saint Ancestor.....

This caused his power of consciousness to drain out extremely quickly, making it almost unsustainable.

According to this progress, he would only be able to seal Qin Feng's six senses for less than a minute.

It is true that Qin Feng's power of spiritual consciousness is too terrifying and difficult to deal with.
.....

But Di Mang Witch Ancestor and Old Man Yuexia were still watching, not daring to take action against Qin Feng, which made him anxious.

This minute is their perfect chance to make a comeback. If they miss it, it will never come again. He also has no ability to use the second six-sense seal. They must let Di Mang and the two take action immediately.....

Thinking of this, he loudly stated the reason and urged the two of them to take action.

After hearing those words, Emperor Mang Witch Ancestor and Old Man Yuexia suddenly realized.

Immediately, the two looked at each other again, with a look of ecstasy on their faces.

"The opportunity has come!"

"Ha ha!! Fellow! Let's take action!"

At that moment, Di Mang Witch Ancestor laughed loudly, held the witch god flag, and attacked Qin Feng...

Old Man Yuexia also held the Moon of Creation in one hand, and followed him to fight.....

But Qin Feng still had his eyes closed tightly, unaware of the oncoming danger...

Seeing this scene, the Liugen Patriarch breathed a sigh of relief while struggling to support the secret technique.....

Those two guys finally woke up and it was not too late.

At this last minute, they should be able to make a comeback, and Qin Feng's son will suffer...

Thinking of this, the Liugen Ancestor's mouth showed a proud smile.

But at this critical moment, a figure rushed out from the Chaos Bead not far away.

Ancestor Liugen was startled. He quickly took a closer look and recognized that it was Xuan Min's clone...

But before he could think about it, Xuan Min's clone used the sword technique and said, "Whoop~! Whoosh!"~!'Abiyuantu's two swords combined, turned into a golden light, and stabbed towards him...

Seeing this, the Liugen Ancestor raised the corner of his mouth slightly, showing a hint of disdain.
.....

Does this kid think he is Qin Feng?

A small eternal second realm.....

Huh! wrong!

Ancestor Liugen suddenly felt something bad!

In the blink of an eye, the golden sword light came to his eyes.....

That power destroyed the heaven and earth, instantly cut through all time and space, and suddenly reached the level of a peak giant.....

"not good!"

Ancestor Liugen's face changed drastically, and he was so frightened that he lost his mind. He never expected that the strength of Xuan Mi's clone was not inferior to that of Old Man Yuexia. The power of that sword was enough to severely injure him, so he had to guard against... in panic, he had to give up controlling the six pure bamboos, changed the seal in his hand, and instantly created a protective shield.....

With this interruption, the light of the six pure bamboos in the space instantly dimmed, and the seal of the six senses instantly became invalid...

But on the other side, Emperor Mang Witch Ancestor and Old Man Yuexia had already reached Qin Feng...

The two were about to join forces to strike. The sleeping Qin Feng was severely injured...

But at this moment, a sudden change occurred in the field.

The seal of the six senses suddenly disappeared, Qin Feng suddenly opened his eyes...

Di Mang and the two were shocked.

In the next breath, Qin Feng used the sword technique, and billions of sword lights shot out at the two of them, directly blasting them with holes, vomiting blood and flying backwards. It was extremely miserable... With this blow, both of them were injured. He was hit hard and his strength was greatly reduced.

Boom~!

An earth-shattering noise also occurred on the other side!

Ancestor Liugen blocked Xuan Mi's clone attack in a hurry

"Two of you! Run away!"

The next second, he dropped these words, grabbed the six pure bamboos in the air, turned around and ran away, not daring to fight at all.....

The power of his consciousness was severely depleted, and if it was difficult to use the second six-sense seal, there would be no chance of a comeback.

What's more, Qin Feng has another powerful helper here.

If you don't run away now, wait until later!

In the blink of an eye, the six ancestors fled hundreds of miles away, not caring whether Di Mang or the others lived or died.....

"Damn it!"

Seeing this scene, Di Mang and the two cursed secretly, and then ran away.....

"Can you escape?!"

Qin Feng dodged and chased the two of them...

Xuan Fei also chased them away at the same time....

Chapter 1218

Boom~Long~Long!

There was a gust of wind and thunder, and Qin Feng caught up with Di Mang and the others in the blink of an eye.

"Where to escape!"

Qin Feng shouted sharply, activated the sword technique in his hand, and hundreds of millions of sword lights shot out towards the two of them.

"not good!"

The faces of Di Mang and the two men changed greatly, and they all used the Witch God Banner and the Moon of Creation to resist...

Phew~!

At this moment, another golden light shot out.

The two swords of Xuan Fei's clone also arrived, and they took the Emperor directly Mang Wu Zu.....

Boom~! Boom~! Boom~!

Another loud sound of earth shattering!

Billions of miles of void are shattered inch by inch!

Di Mang and his two men spat out blood again and flew backwards screaming.

The clones of Qin Feng and Xuan Mi quickly followed up and strangled the two of them crazily.
.....

Immediately, there was a killing spree in the field. The sky and the earth were shaking. Di Mang and the two men screamed in agony, their injuries became more and more serious, and their momentum continued to decline... The strength of the two of them was not Qin Feng's opponent. Now with the addition of Xuan Mi's clone, they are no longer opponents, and the situation has become even more critical.....

"Ah~! Qin Feng, kid! Don't bully others too much! We have already left, why do you stop us?"

Di Mang Witch Ancestor was struggling to support himself while angrily condemning him.

Qin Feng couldn't help but sneer after hearing these extremely shameless words.

"It's so ridiculous that you still say such childish nonsense now! What's more, if I kill you two today, no points will be deducted. Do you think I would miss such a good opportunity? Hearing this

, Di Mang and Di Mang were shocked and angry.

Di Mang roared:"Little Qin Feng!" Don't be arrogant! You can defeat us, but trying to kill us is just a dream!"

"We are the pinnacle giants, our souls are extremely tough, we can coexist with the heaven and earth, and we are constantly resurrected. Even if you kill us tens of millions of times, you still can't kill us. Do you think we are just ordinary quasi-saint ancestors?....."

Emperor Mang Witch Ancestor is telling the truth.

The strength of the soul of the peak giant is much higher than that of ordinary quasi-saint ancestors, and it is indeed difficult to kill them.

In fact, every time the quasi-saint ancestor reaches a small realm, the strength of his soul undergoes a qualitative change.

For example, Qin Feng can instantly kill the early stage quasi-saint ancestor, but he cannot instantly kill the mid-stage quasi-saint ancestor.

From the fact that it still took a lot of time to kill the witch ancestor Liang Liang with the help of Xuan Mi's clone and Hongjun, plus the support of the Heaven-Slaying Sword Formation, we can see how difficult it was.

With Qin Feng's current strength, even with the help of Xuan Ni's clone, he may not be able to kill a peak giant within five days.

But there are only five days left for the closure of this holy realm.

As soon as the holy realm is closed, all examiners will be automatically teleported out, and Di Mang and the two will be saved.

Speaking of which, although Old Man Yuexia is weaker, his soul is comparable to that of the early Saint Ancestor, but is much stronger than the Emperor Mang Witch Ancestor, so he is even more difficult to kill.

I'm afraid Qin Feng may not be able to kill Old Man Yuexia even if he spends ten days and a half.

This is the reason why Qin Feng is eager to improve his strength, and also the reason why he has been eyeing the God Mang Witch Ancestor from the beginning.

No matter what, he must kill someone this time and cannot return without success.

"Ha ha!! Dimang! Don't think that I can't see it. You've reached your limit by forcibly merging the holy blood! If you don't release the holy blood in your body early, your body will explode and your soul will be severely damaged!"

"By that time, the strength of your soul will probably drop to the late stage level of Quasi-Saint Ancestor. Will my ancestor still not be able to kill you?"

As soon as these words came out, Emperor Mang Witch Ancestor's expression changed drastically.

The secret in his heart was revealed by Qin Feng on the spot.

"Damn it! Boy! Get out of here!"

Di Mang Witch Ancestor roared in anxiety and frantically broke out.

But he was trapped by the sword formation. Not only could he not escape, but he was also penetrated by thousands of swords from time to time, and his injuries worsened.....

Not only that, the power of the Holy Blood of Creation in his body could no longer be suppressed. His whole body was swelling continuously, as if every cell was about to burst, and his facial features were distorted by pain.....

All this is just as Qin Feng said. If he does not extract the holy blood of creation, he will explode himself...

The last resort is to extract the holy blood immediately, but he does not dare to do that.

Because in that case, not only would his strength plummet, he would not even be able to use the Witch God Banner, and it would be even more impossible to escape from the sword formation.....

Emperor Mang Witch Ancestor was so anxious that he roared again and again, and the pain on his face became more and more intense.....

"Ah~!! Damn it! Damn it!.....Fellow Daoist Six Roots! Stop leaving! quick! Come back quickly to help me break out!"

After just a few encounters, Dimang Witch Ancestor could no longer hold on any longer and shouted for help to the Six Root Ancestors in the distance.....

Ancestor Liugen looked back, hesitated, then turned around and ran away.....

He knew in his heart that even if he turned around to help, he might be able to help Di Mang break out of the encirclement, but he would definitely be seriously injured.

There are still many tests to follow. He has not yet achieved his true goal, and he doesn't want to get hurt for no reason.

What's more, he and Dimang Witch Ancestor are not close.

"Ah~! I am so angry!"

Di Mang Witch Ancestor was furious, but there was nothing he could do.

"Fellow Daoist Six Roots! I hope you can help me!"

At this time, Old Man Yuexia also asked for help from Ancestor Liugen.

This time, Ancestor Liugen stopped and looked back at Old Man Yuexia, but he hesitated...

He was more willing to go than to save Emperor Mang Wuzu. Save Old Man Yuexia.

It's not that he has a deep relationship with Old Man Yuexia, but that his master predicted a long time ago that if his big wish comes true, Old Man Yuexia will be his destined person.....

Therefore, as soon as he entered the secret place, he targeted Old Man Yuexia. This was indeed the case.....

Although Old Man Yuexia helped him fulfill his big wish, he finally failed to fulfill Old Man Yuexia's wish.

If Old Man Yuexia dies, he will be left with a knot in his heart, and the Great Wish Technique will be flawed, and he will be able to use it in the future...

Thinking of this, the Six Root Ancestors hesitated whether to turn around and save Old Man Yuexia to break out of the encirclement.....

At this moment, the roar of Emperor Mang Witch Ancestor rang out in the field.....

"Fellow Taoist under the moon! No need to beg that person again! He has no intention of saving you! We can't break through!"

Then, he suddenly turned his head and looked at Qin Feng with a ferocious expression.

"Qin Feng, kid! Even if I can't break through, I will still use you as my back-up! I will now let you have a taste of the self-destruction of a top giant!"

As soon as he said these words, he rushed directly towards Qin Feng. His face, which was originally distorted by pain, instantly turned red. At the same time, the situation became larger with a speed visible to the naked eye, and the blood energy continued to explode...

Qin Feng Horrified.

This guy really had a bad temper. He actually chose to self-destruct at this moment, wanting to use the power of self-destruction to severely injure himself.....

Emperor Mang Witch Ancestor was also helpless.

He couldn't break through, and couldn't control the power of the holy blood, so he had to use a lose-lose strategy to catch Qin Feng off guard...

Qin Feng reacted very quickly, dodged quickly, and retreated wildly. At the same time, billions of lightsabers, Form a sword curtain to protect the body.

On the other side, Xuan Mi's clone also retreated in the opposite direction, away from the center of the explosion to avoid being injured by the self-explosion.....

With this sudden change, Old Man Yuexia suddenly had a chance to break out.

He raised his head to the sky and roared, then turned into a huge silver crow and directly penetrated into the Moon of Creation.

That Yinwu is his true body - Biyue Yinwu, which was conceived by the innate extremely yin energy.....

As soon as he entered the Moon of Creation, he drove the Moon of Creation and transformed into a silver moon light. He fled out of the valley with a 'whoosh' sound. His speed was as fast as a rainbow, which was extremely astonishing...

On the other side, Qin Feng quickly After retreating, Emperor Mang Witch Ancestor rushed towards him crazily. The two sides were only a few meters away from each other, and they could not close the distance for a while.....

If this self-destructs, Qin Feng will not be able to escape the impact of the explosion. It is impossible not to be affected.....

"Little bastard! I'm having a hard time! Don't even think about it! go to hell! ah~~!"

At this moment, Emperor Mang Witch Ancestor, with a ferocious face, took the initiative to detonate the Holy Blood of Creation in his body.....

Boom~!

There was a loud crashing sound!

Bloody light bursts out! The sky is filled with red light!

Qin Feng was swallowed up in the blink of an eye... click~!

The sky is falling apart!

The earth shook!

The void explodes!

A huge energy storm swept across the world.....

The bloody light pierced the sky and the earth, making people unable to see everything in the field...

After a long time, the aftermath of the explosion dissipated, and the scene in the field appeared in front of everyone.

I saw that the huge valley was razed to the ground, and even the temple deep in the valley was half destroyed by the aftermath.....

At the center of the explosion, an extremely deep black hole was revealed, and the holy realm was actually blown through.....

Not far away, under the moon, the old man's clothes were messy and hovering in mid-air.

He had just narrowly avoided the center of the explosion, and with the help of the Moon of Creation, he was not injured.

As soon as the explosion subsided, he quickly looked towards the center of the explosion, his eyes showing anticipation.

When he saw the huge black hole left in the center of the explosion and the blood mist all over the sky, but did not see Qin Feng, his face showed a look of ecstasy.

Ha ha!!

No way?!

Is Qin Feng's child so fragile?

Did he and Di Mang explode into blood mist together?

Old Man Yuexia's face flushed with excitement, but the next second, his eyes glanced in another direction, and the smile on his face froze.

In that direction, Xuan Mi's clone was seen hovering in mid-air without any damage.

Qin Feng stood behind Xuan Mi's clone and was unscathed.

The skirts of their clothes were flying around their bodies, and their swords were dancing in an elegant manner.

Old Man Yuexia was immediately dumbfounded.

Even the six ancestors further away were confused. what happened?

Why did Qin Feng run behind Qin Mu all of a sudden and not be injured at all?

You must know that when Dimang self-destructs, the destructive power of the explosion center is no less than the full blow of the Half-Step Saint Ancestor. Even Qin Feng's strength should not be able to withstand it. How could he not be damaged at all?

They didn't know that at the moment when Emperor Mang Wuzu launched his self-destruction, Xuan Mi's clone launched a spatial summons, summoning Qin Feng to his side instantly.

At that time, Xuan Mi's clone had left the center of the explosion.

As soon as Qin Feng arrived, he used the infinite sword screen to protect the two of them, blocking all the aftermath of the explosion...

This is why Qin Feng and the two were not injured at all.

At this moment, the black hole in space at the center of the explosion was slowly healing, and a divine flag emerged, along with a drop of golden divine blood. It was the witch divine flag and the holy blood of creation.....

"Huh! not good!"

Ancestor Liugen and Old Man Yuexia seemed to realize something, and suddenly felt that something was not good.....

But before the two of them could think about it, the clones of Qin Feng and Xuan Mi had already rushed towards the center of the explosion... The emperor's light exploded, and his body turned into a bloody mist. His soul was also severely injured and was still dizzy.

At this moment, the Holy Blood of Creation and the Witch God Banner became ownerless things, and Qin Feng naturally wanted to snatch them.

And he and Xuan Mi's clone were the people closest to the center of the explosion. Old Man Yuexia and Ancestor Liugen wanted to snatch it, but they were too late..

Chapter 1219

Just when Old Man Yuexia and Ancestor Liugen hesitated, Qin Feng was already close to the center of the explosion, and his speed was as fast as lightning.....

"Why~! "

The old man under the moon stamped his feet helplessly, turned around and ran away, not daring to compete with Qin Feng for the treasure.

If he hesitates any longer, he is afraid that he will be trapped by Qin Feng and Xuan Mi's clones again, and the gain will outweigh the loss.

Who makes these two thieves more perverted than the other?.....

The Six Root Ancestors did not dare to fight for it, and stood there hesitantly.

The temptation of the Holy Blood of Creation and the Witch God Banner was very great to him, but he was afraid of Qin Feng's strength and did not dare to step forward...

In the blink of an eye, Old Man Yuexia arrived beside the Liugen Patriarch.

"Fellow Daoist Liugen, withdraw!"

"Why!"

At that moment, Patriarch Liugen sighed helplessly and fled away with Old Man Yuexia.....

At this moment, Qin Feng rushed to the center of the explosion and grabbed the flag pole of the Witch God Banner with a wave of his hand.....

Buzz~!

The shaman god flag shines brightly and vibrates continuously.

Although it is broken, it is still a creation-level sacred artifact and is full of spirituality.

There is no breath of the Holy Blood of Creation in Qin Feng's body, so it naturally disobeys and wants to break away and escape.....

Qin Feng quickly made a seal with his hand, and in a moment he forcibly sealed it and sent it into the storage ring...

At the same time, Xuan Mi's clone also arrived, and collected the holy blood of creation suspended in the air..

At this point, Qin Feng had obtained the Witch God Banner and the Holy Blood of Creation, two treasures, and his harvest was overwhelming.

Boom~Long~Long!

At this moment, the blood mist rolled across the sky, causing the heaven and earth to roar.

In just a moment, the blood mist closed, and Emperor Mang Wuzu was resurrected, but his expression was extremely sluggish...

After all, he was a peak giant. Even a terrifying self-destruction could not make him fall on the spot.

But the heavy damage he suffered was also huge, regardless of Both his combat power, momentum, and soul have plummeted to the late stage of Quasi-Saint Ancestor. Without tens of thousands of years of hard training, it would be difficult to recover.....

However, as soon as Dimang Wuzu was resurrected, he saw the clones of Qin Feng and Xuan Ni snatching the Wu Shen Banner and the Holy Blood of Creation.....

He couldn't help but his face changed drastically. He felt distressed and looked at Qin Feng in disbelief, shaking his head repeatedly.

"This...this is impossible! This is absolutely impossible! Why is nothing wrong with you? Why are you not hurt at all?"

Qin Feng looked up to the sky and smiled:"Haha!! It's a joke to think of harming me even with your own methods!"

Di Mang Wu Zu's face was ugly, and he was so angry that he could not speak. At this moment, he wanted to die.

He originally thought that both parties would be harmed, so he blew himself up unexpectedly to severely injure Qin Feng and gain a chance to escape, or even After severely injuring Qin Feng, he then joined forces with Old Man Yuexia and the Six Root Ancestors to take Qin Feng's life.

Unexpectedly, not only did he gain nothing with this move, he also lost the Holy Blood of Creation and the Witch God Banner, and even seriously injured himself. Stealing the chicken is losing the rice!

"Now it's time to send you on your way!"

At this time, Qin Feng looked at Emperor Mang Witch Ancestor and smiled coldly.

Immediately, he used the sword formula in his hand.

Buzz~! Buzz~! Buzz~! Buzz~!

The four swords of Zhutian shook in unison!

Emperor Mang Witch Ancestor His face suddenly turned pale.

Immediately, he turned around and ran away.

"Can you escape?!"

Qin Feng waved his big hand, and hundreds of millions of sword lights swept towards the Imperial Witch and Witch Ancestor.

Xuan Mi's clone also took action at the same time, and the two swords joined together, directly taking the Emperor's light.....

"No~! "

Di Mang roared in despair.

Boom~!

The next second, there was a loud sound of earth shattering!

Emperor Mang Witch Ancestor was blasted by Qin Feng and the others, turning into a blood mist that filled the sky.

Afterwards, Qin Feng and the two men began to strangle the Emperor Mang Yuan Shen in the blood mist crazily. Emperor Mang's shrill screams and begging for mercy suddenly echoed in the void..
.....

"ah~! ...Spare your life! Qin Fengda... Sir! Spare your life! I was wrong! wrong!"

Qin Feng and the two naturally didn't bother to pay attention and began to strangle madly.

For a while, Di Mang's soul energy continued to decline.....

"Spare your life! Spare...life!"

Di Mang Witch Ancestor wailed miserably...

Now his strength has plummeted, his soul has been injured, and there is a possibility of being killed. His previous arrogance and arrogance are gone....

"Fellow Taoist under the moon! Fellow Daoist Six Roots! help me! help me!"

In the distance, Old Man Yuexia and Ancestor Liugen heard Di Mang's cry for help. Not only did they not stop, but they ran away faster.....

"You two heartless guys! you...you.....Ah~! Qin...Lord Qin Feng! Spare your life! Spare...life...ah!"

Di Mang Wu Zu screamed miserably.

Under the hands of the Heaven-Slaying Sword Formation and Yuantu Abi's double swords, his spiritual energy plummeted at an extremely fast speed...

Suddenly, Qin Feng and Xuan Ni's clones seemed to sense it. What? They looked up at the direction of the temple at the same time, and both of their faces showed joy.

It turned out that they sensed that the phantom clone's refining of the Xuanwu Heavenly Seal had reached 99.9%, and was about to end.

Wait until the Xuanwu Heavenly Seal After the refining is completed, this holy realm will also undergo great changes.

Thinking of this, Qin Feng's eyes showed a look of expectation.

But at this moment, another sound of extreme numbers breaking through the air came from the distance.

Qin Feng couldn't help but When Di Xunxun looked up, he saw a group of people flying towards this side rapidly. The leader was none other than Amitabha.....

"Huh! People from the Jing Sect outside the territory have arrived!"

Qin Feng frowned slightly.

He is still very afraid of the three sects outside the territory.

The strength of these three sects is unpredictable, and he has never paid attention to the Nine Heavens and Ten Domains, and even the strongest Hunji Heaven Realm has not been concerned. , they do have that kind of strength, not to mention they have the support of a Saint Ancestor behind them. Offending them is equivalent to offending a Saint Ancestor.

Unless it is absolutely necessary, there is no force in the Nine Heavens and Ten Domains who is willing to offend the three sects outside the territory. Qin Feng is not willing to take the initiative to offend.

But now that the people from the Jingzong from outside the territory have arrived, will they interfere in his own affairs?

If they want to interfere, Qin Feng can't control so much. He will fight when it's time to fight. He is really not afraid of outside the territory. Three sects.

In just a moment, the figures of Amitabha and his party became clearer. They were less than ten thousand miles away from the valley.

"Fellow Daoist Six Roots! Look! They are from the Pure Sect outside the territory!"

When Old Man Yuexia saw Amitabha and the others, his eyes couldn't help but light up. He was thinking about how to recruit people from the Pure Sect outside the territory to deal with Qin Feng...

But as soon as he finished speaking, Liugen Ancestor's happy shouts rang out beside him. wild shouts

"Senior brother! Brother Amitabha! You are finally here! Ha ha!!!"

The ancestors of the Six Roots were overjoyed to see Amitabha.

"Ha ha!! Junior brother! You are indeed here! Brother Wei sensed that your six pure bamboos were unblocked! It seems that your big wish has come true!"

Amitabha also laughed heartily.

This scene made the old man Yuexia and the Jingzong disciples stunned, and their mouths opened wide.

In the distance, Qin Feng also looked stunned.

Isn't it possible?

Isn't the Liugen Ancestor A casual cultivator?

After working for a long time, he turned out to be from the Pure Sect outside the territory.

No wonder, he mentioned his master before, with a tone of great reverence.

It turns out that his master is the master of Amitabha, a man with great supernatural powers. The Holy Ancestor...

At this thought, Qin Feng suddenly felt that something was not good.

The old man Yuexia also reacted, and his face suddenly showed ecstasy.

In just a moment, Amitabha and his party rushed over to meet the two ancestors of the Six Roots. meeting.....

"Huh! Junior brother, looking at you, you seem to have suffered a loss!"

As soon as Amitabha arrived, he took a look at Ancestor Liugen and Old Man Yuexia. He was a little surprised to see the two of them looking miserable...

At this moment, Di Mang's shrill wail sounded again in the field.....

"Tao...fellow Taoist! Help! Help!"

At this moment, Di Mang also saw the situation on the field, and seemed to have found the last life-saving straw, roaring desperately....

"Hey~! That is....."

Amitabha and others couldn't help but follow the sound.

They had already heard that the cry for help was from the Dimang Witch Ancestor.

But when they saw it, they were a little dumbfounded.

In the field, Qin Feng and Qin Mu were working together to kill a bloody mist. The strength displayed by the two was extremely terrifying, completely beyond their imagination... right?

Could this be the true strength of the Qin Feng brothers?

Before they could think about it, the Six Root Ancestors came to their senses and shouted hurriedly

"Senior brother! Let's go quickly to save Dimang Wuzu! It was the Qin Feng brothers who made us suffer just now!"

Hearing this, Amitabha and his party were shocked again and looked at Qin Feng in disbelief.

"Tao...fellow Taoist! Quick...save me! I...I can't hold it anymore!"

Di Mang's cry for help sounded again in the field.

"Senior brother, save him quickly!", Liugen Ancestor urged anxiously

"good!"

Amitabha did not hesitate and pounced directly on Qin Feng.

Ancestor Liugen and Old Man Yuexia were overjoyed and hurriedly followed him to kill him.

The dozen or so quasi-saint ancestors of Jingzong also followed.

In this way, a group of people came together. Killed him in a dangling way.....

"Little friend! Please give me some face! Let go of Emperor Mang Witch Ancestor!", Lord Amitabha preached loudly.

Qin Feng sneered, was too lazy to pay attention, and continued to strangle the Emperor Mang Witch Ancestor.

He had already offended the six ancestors.

And the six ancestors were the disciples of the Pure Sect outside the territory, which meant that he had formed a relationship with the Pure Sect outside the territory. How could he just give up?

Anyway, he had already offended, and he could not give Amitabha any more face.

What's more, he and Di Mang Witch Ancestor were already enemies of life and death, so how could he miss the great opportunity to kill Di Mang?.....

"Little friend! Why don't you stop?! Do you really want to be an enemy of our Pure Sect outside the territory?!"

Amitabha shouted loudly, getting closer and closer to Qin Feng.....

Qin Feng sneered and was about to reply.

But at this moment, the change occurred again, and a series of sound of breaking through the air sounded in the distance.

Everyone couldn't help but follow the sound and saw a group of people flying towards this direction quickly.

The leader is none other than Ancestor Hunji!

It turns out that people from Hunji Heaven Realm have also arrived...

Chapter 1220

"They are from the Hunji Heaven Realm!"

Amitabha couldn't help but frowned.

He was still a little afraid of Ancestor Hunji.

Besides, Ancestor Hunji also had more than a dozen quasi-saint ancestors under his command, so they should not be underestimated. He didn't want to be killed when dealing with Qin Feng. The fisherman in the Hunji Heaven Realm made a profit.

At the same time, the people in the Hunji Heaven Realm also discovered them, and looked at Amitabha and others warily one by one.

"Ancestor! They are from the Pure Sect outside the territory!"

"I saw it!"

Ancestor Hunji also looked at Amitabha and the others with a cautious expression.

"Huh! Ancestor, what do you see over there? It seems to be Qin Feng and Qin Mu...."

"The fighting momentum of those two! Oh My God!"

At this time, the people from Hunji Heaven Realm also discovered the clones of Qin Feng and Xuan Mi, who were constantly strangling the soul of the Emperor Mang Witch Ancestor. The amazing combat power displayed by the two Qin Feng had completely reached the peak of the giants level.

Especially Qin Feng, the momentum he showed seemed to exceed the limit of the peak giant.

This immediately made the people in the Hunji Heaven Realm dumbfounded, and their eyes widened.

No way, right?

Qin Feng and Qin Mu are not eternal The second realm?!

How could a small eternal second realm have such terrifying strength?!

At this moment, the people in Hunji Heaven Realm could hardly believe their eyes. Even the ancestor of Hunji was dumbfounded! At this moment, the old man Yuexia's shout came from a distance

"Fellow Taoist Hunji! You've arrived just in time! There is a great fortune-level opportunity here, which has been snatched away by Qin Feng Xiao'er alone, and fellow Daoist Di Mang was also hit hard by him. Fellow Taoists, come and join forces, let's kill Qin Feng's son together and share the opportunity!"

This shout was extremely sudden.

The Six Root Ancestors and Amitabha were stunned.

The people in the Hunji Heaven Realm also showed a look of astonishment.

Isn't it possible?

With so many powerful people present, that great opportunity at the creation level was unexpectedly taken by Qin Feng Renren snatched it away? Did

Emperor Mang Witch Ancestor also suffer a murderous attack?

Just when the people in Hunji Heaven Realm were shocked and suspicious, the Six Root Ancestors and Amitabha Master reacted, secretly thinking that the old man Yuexia was superior!

At the moment, their The goal is to deal with Qin Feng and rescue the Emperor Mang Witch Ancestor...

And the opportunity here was indeed taken away by Qin Feng.

In this case, they might as well win over the people from the Hunji Heaven Realm to deal with Qin Feng together to avoid being taken advantage of. , it can be said that it kills two birds with one stone.

As long as they shift the focus of their interests to Qin Feng, they believe that Ancestor Hunji will make the right judgment.

What's more, Amitabha firmly believes that Ancestor Hunji would rather offend the Divine Alliance than dare to offend They belong to the Pure Sect outside the territory.

Thinking of this, Amitabha hurriedly shouted to Patriarch Hunji

"Fellow Daoist Hunji and Fellow Daoist Yuexia are right. The opportunity here has been obtained by Qin Feng's son. If fellow Taoists don't give up, we, the Pure Sect outside the territory, are willing to join forces with the Hunji Heaven Realm to kill Qin Feng's son!"

As soon as these words came out, the people in Hunji Heaven were in an uproar.

They were originally a little skeptical of what Old Man Yuexia said.

Now that even Lord Amitabha has said this, they can't help but believe it.

Just when the ancestor of Hunji was still hesitating, the voice of the six ancestors sounded again in the field

"Fellow Daoist Hunji, Fellow Daoist Ami, and Fellow Daoist Yuexia are right. The opportunity here has been taken away by Qin Feng Xiaoer alone. If we want to get a chance, we should join forces to deal with Qin Feng!"

As soon as Patriarch Liugen spoke, Patriarch Hunji became even more convinced.

The three forces all said so. It seems that the opportunity here was really taken away by Qin Feng.

"Fellow Daoist Hunji, are you willing to join forces?" Amitabha asked again.

Qin Feng suddenly felt bad when he heard this.

He quickly shouted:"Fellow Taoist Hunji, don't believe them! Let me tell you a secret, that Patriarch of the Six Roots is not a casual cultivator, he is a member of the Pure Sect outside the territory!"

"What?!"

Ancestor Hunji was a little shocked.

This news was really unexpected.

Qin Feng continued:"Old Man Yuexia is also in cahoots with them. When they invite you to join forces, they don't have any good intentions. I just have a grudge against them and haven't gotten any opportunities!"

After hearing these words, Ancestor Hunji hesitated again.

He had already believed the words of Amitabha and others, but Qin Feng's words made him doubt it again.

Amitabha and others frowned, secretly thinking about this little Qin Feng He is really sharp-tongued, and he cracked their joint plan in just a few words.....

But at this moment, in the blood mist that filled the sky, the shrill scream of Emperor Mang Witch Ancestor came out

"Hun... Brother Hunji! He....what they said was true! The opportunity here was obtained by Qin Feng alone! I saw all that with my own eyes! Old...brother, help me! I am willing to use the holy blood of creation and the shaman flag as a gift!"

As soon as these words came out, Ancestor Hunji was shocked and looked at the cloud of blood mist in the sky in shock.

He recognized that the voice belonged to the Emperor Mang Witch Ancestor.

And the Emperor Mang Witch Ancestor possesses the Holy Blood of Creation and the Witch God. Banners, almost no one knew about it, but he knew it.

He and Dimang Witch Ancestor had fought in private, and saw that Dimang Witch Ancestor had used those two supreme treasures.

Now, Dimang Witch Ancestor actually said that he was willing to give them to each other. , his eyes suddenly lit up, and his heart moved.

The higher the cultivation level, the more likely people are to follow their words, and will not make promises easily, otherwise they will easily have inner demons.

Since Di Mang said that he wanted to give a gift, it is not too difficult There may be lies.

At that moment, he said:"Fellow Taoists, I believe what you say! Let's join forces to deal with Qin Feng!

Amitabha was overjoyed:"This is a great thing to say!"

Old Man Yuexia and Ancestor Liugen looked at each other, both showing expressions of ecstasy.

During the time of this conversation, people from the Hunji Heaven Realm had already arrived at the scene to meet with Amitabha and others.

When the two sides met, the number of people reached There are more than thirty people, all of whom are quasi-saint ancestors.

Amitabha, Ancestor Hunji, Ancestor Liugen, and Old Man Yuexia are even the top giants.

"Fellow! wise!"

As soon as the two sides met, Amitabha bowed his hands to Ancestor Hunji.

Just as Ancestor Hunji was about to return the gift, the cry for help from the Dimang Witch Ancestor was heard not far away.....

"quick.....Come and save me!"

Everyone's expressions changed.

"Everyone! Let's go quickly and save fellow Taoist Di Mang!"

"Exactly!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Amitabha, Ancestor Hunji, Ancestor Liugen, and Old Man Yuexia all attacked Qin Feng, followed closely by more than thirty subordinates of the Quasi-Saint Ancestor. The formation was earth-shattering and unrivaled.....

"Damn it!"

Qin Feng was extremely annoyed. He pinched the swords in his hand and strangled the Dimang Witch Ancestor crazily.

At this moment, he was extremely angry.

If the Dimang Witch Ancestor hadn't said what he said in order to save himself, the Hunji Ancestor would not have He would join forces with people from the Pure Sect outside the territory.

He also knew that no matter how hard he tried to defend himself, no one would believe him. In fact, Emperor Mang Wuzu was right, and he was right.

The opportunity here was indeed obtained by him alone.

"Ha ha!! Qin...Qin Feng, son...you...you can't kill me! Can't kill me!"

At this moment, Emperor Mang Witch Ancestor seemed to have seen hope, and while struggling to support himself, he laughed wildly.

Qin Feng was extremely upset.

But he had no choice... In a very short period of time, he could kill Di Mang's soul..Boom

~Long~Long!

At this moment, Amitabha and others had already come to kill them. The distance between the two sides was only dozens of miles.....

"Qin Feng, kid! Stop it quickly! Don't continue to hurt fellow Taoist Di Mang!"

"Qin Feng, kid! Hand over the opportunity! I'll spare your life later!"

Those people threatened while they came over to kill.

At this moment, the spirit aura of Emperor Mang Witch Ancestor has dropped to the mid-stage level of the Quasi-Saint Ancestor, and it will take some time to kill him.

But time is already too late, Emperor Mang Witch Ancestor He is becoming more and more proud.

Qin Feng is also becoming more and more anxious. He is very strong now, but he is not yet confident that he can deal with the four giants and more than thirty quasi-saint ancestors with one person.....

Just when the two sides were about to meet, Qin Feng hesitated whether to resist Amitabha and others by himself, and let Xuan Mi's clone continue to strangle Di Mang, when a change occurred in the field.....

Boom~Long~Long!

Suddenly there was a huge sound breaking through the air in the distance, and the momentum was extremely shocking. , everyone was startled, and quickly followed the sound, and saw the ancient Ancestor Ran Deng flying towards this side carrying a coffin.

"Qin Feng, kid! I'm here to take revenge on you! This time, you are dead! Ha ha!!!"

The ancient Ancestor Ran Deng flew up and laughed wildly, extremely confident.

Qin Feng couldn't help but his face changed slightly. If this guy is so confident, he must have found a way to completely control the ancient corpse, so he dares to come with such confidence. Revenge.

The strength of that ancient corpse was close to that of the Half-Step Saint Ancestor. Qin Feng knew that he was invincible and secretly thought that he was going to be in big trouble.

Could it be that he really couldn't kill the Emperor Mang Witch Ancestor today and had to give up?

This As soon as the thought came up, Di Mang's proud laughter rang out in the venue.

"Ha ha!! Qin Feng, kid! You can't kill me! You can't kill me! This time, it's your turn to be unlucky!"

With this excitement, his originally extremely weak spirit was energized.

When Amitabha and others saw that the ancient Ancestor Ran Deng had also come to trouble Qin Feng, they couldn't help but look at each other, and there was joy in their eyes.

"Everyone! This Qin Feng kid has many enemies!"

"yes! He has no hope of surviving today!"

"Don't say so much! Let's kill him!"

At the same time as he spoke, a group of people had already come to kill him. They were only a few miles away from Qin Feng, and it was just a matter of a thought.

Oh~!

Qin Feng was helpless and sighed in his heart.

At that moment, he wanted to give up killing the Emperor with Xuan Ming's clone. Mang, prepared to evacuate, avoiding the sharp edges of everyone...

He knew that he was unable to resist these powerful alliances, not to mention that there was an even more terrifying ancient corpse behind... But just after this thought, Qin Feng and Xuan Ni's clones seemed to Sensing something, he raised his head and looked in the direction of the temple, his eyes shining with ecstasy.....

Ha ha!!

Done!

The phantom clone finally refined the Xuanwu Heavenly Seal!

Boom~Long~Long!

As soon as that thought came up, the heaven and earth suddenly roared, and the entire holy land began to undergo changes...